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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with the single exception of the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large and weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected “intellectual” and valuable form and household experiments. Referring to many households in the United States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

RODER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 206, Order Sons of St. George—Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew H. Melville, President; Daniel J. Conditte, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS GAGE, Spanish War Veteran. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Bissell, Adjutant; Gus Segure.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary F. Franklin; Secretary, Mrs. James L. Lacy. Meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Redwood Lodge, No. 11, K. of P.—James D. Walsh, Chancellor Commander; Robert F. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, R. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain F. A. O. Sherriff, J. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Friday.

CLAY McLEON, No. 163—Hugh S. Mott, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 259, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Cook, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

The Smith Building.

The south portion of the Constant Smith building on Broadway, which was badly damaged by fire some weeks ago, is being put into habitable condition as rapidly as possible, the greatest damage being to the roof, where water has come in every time it has rained. Every effort has been made to get the roof fixed as quickly as possible, in order that the occupants of the stores may have a dry place in which to carry on their business. The insurance has now all been adjusted, the amount due the People's store having been settled this week, and now the merchants are anxious to get back into normal conditions as quickly as possible.

What will be done with the north portion of the building where the fire originated and where the damage was the greatest has not yet been definitely decided. Under the building ordinance a structure which has been destroyed beyond a certain percentage cannot be rebuilt, and Building Inspector Sullivan claimed that the damage to this building exceeded that limit. In consequence a board of three men was created to estimate the damage. The opinion of the majority of the board is that the damage comes within the limit allowed for rebuilding, the estimates of the three men being 53 per cent. destroyed, 66 per cent. destroyed, and 78 per cent. destroyed. This makes quite a difference of opinion but the majority seems to be with the owner.

The sudden death of Admiral Winfield Scott Schley removed one of the leading figures of the Spanish-American War. He conducted himself valiantly at the Battle of Santiago and was not disposed to claim more than his share of the honor of the conflict. The fact that he was afterward placed in a position of seeming hostility to Admiral Sampson was due to the eagerness of his friends rather than to his own disposition.

Aldermen Leddy and Kelly and Chief of Police Crowley went to Boston on Thursday and purchased a new horse for the police patrol wagon, as authorized by the representative council at its recent meeting. They found a horse that apparently was well adapted to the purpose for which it will be used.

Miss Mary C. Mott, of the Telephone Exchange, Block Island, R. I., is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Sprague in this city.

Miss Marion Mott, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this city, has returned to her home in Block Island, R. I.

Mrs. Walter Carlisle, Jr., who has been visiting friends in Block Island, R. I., has returned to her home in this city.

Charities and Corrections.

The third annual session of the Rhode Island State Conference of Charities and Corrections has been held in this city on Tuesday and Wednesday, with a good attendance and a wide display of interest.

The session opened at the Rogers High School hall on Tuesday afternoon, Hon. William Fiske Sheffield presiding. Mayor Boyce was present by the presiding officer and gave a brief address of welcome to the delegates. Governor Butler, who was expected, was unable to be present on account of illness. Col. Sheffield made a brief address on charity in general. The subject of "Probation from the Standpoint of a Judge of a Juvenile Court," was presented by Judge William H. DeLacy of Washington, in an interesting and enlightening manner. Miss Blanche Mifflin, secretary of the Probation Association of New York, spoke of the safeguarding of girls in a large city.

Mr. Carol Aronovici was the presiding officer at the evening session, and presented Dr. Thomas R. Slicer of New York as the first speaker. Dr. Slicer is chairman of the national committee on prison labor and his address dealt with that subject. He was opposed to exploiting this labor for financial considerations but believed that the work of the prisoners should be directed toward fitting them to become good citizens after their discharge.

Mr. John J. Boujaby of Chicago, counsel for the United Garment Workers of America, explained the attitude of organized labor toward the work of the prisons. Dr. E. Stagg Whittle, secretary of the national committee on prison labor, gave a short address and spoke of cruel corrective measures to use in some places. He replied to a number of questions asked by those present.

Mr. Wallace Hatch of Providence presided at the session in Builders and Merchants Hall Wednesday morning, the topic for the session being "Infant Mortality." Dr. Charles Hunter Dunn, formerly of this city, but now of the Children's Hospital of Boston, spoke upon "Recent Advances in the Prevention and Treatment of Acute Disease." He was followed by Dr. Helen G. Putnam of Providence, upon "The Text of Methods for Preventing Infant Mortality." Other speakers included Mr. Edward Hockbawer of Pawtucket, Miss Jane Barclay of Providence, and Dr. C. F. Barker of Newport. During the noon recess the delegates were treated to a ride about the Ocean Drive and other places of interest.

Right Reverend James D'Wolf Petty, Jr., Bishop of Rhode Island, was the presiding officer at the afternoon session, and delivered an interesting address upon "What the Church is doing." Rev. William A. Doran of St. Joseph's Church of this city, spoke upon "What the Church is not doing," treating this unusual subject in an excellent way.

Rev. Rabbis Gardner of Providence took up the third phase of the subject, "What the Church should Do," and lived up to his reputation as an able speaker. Rev. B. A. Licher of this city spoke on the topic, "The Church Member as a Citizen," and a discussion followed in which many of the local clergymen took part.

The conference came to an end in the afternoon when officers were elected as follows:

President—Hon. Rathbone Gardner, Providence.
Vice President—Gov. A. J. Pothier, Woonsocket; Bishop Perry, Providence; Judge Dr. J. H. Hiniker, Newport; Mr. Joseph Howland, Newport; Hon. Frank E. Wylie, Anthony; Mrs. Joseph W. Freeman, Central Falls; Mrs. Clowes W. Brewster, Pawtucket; Mr. D. B. Brewster, Providence; Mr. L. H. Johnson, Providence; Signor John J. Hutchinson, Warren; Miss B. Rockwell, Bristol; Mrs. Chester Misch, Providence; Mrs. Herbert J. Wells, Kingston; Mrs. Charles Perry, Westerly.

Secretary—Wallace Hatch, Providence.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. L. A. Hallou, Woonsocket.

Treasurer—Miss Anna H. Hall, Newport.
Executive Committee—Mrs. E. B. Cheney, Providence; Dr. A. H. Harrington, Howard; Mrs. S. A. Hallou, Woonsocket; Miss Harriet E. Thomas, Newport; Edward Hockbawer, Pawtucket; Mrs. Hiram Kendall, Providence; Mr. J. C. Cummings, Providence; Mrs. George H. Fowler, Pawtucket; Miss Jessie M. Nixon, Pawtucket; Dr. Carol Aronovici, Providence; James Williams, Lewis E. Hawkins, Miss Alice Howland, Mrs. T. J. Condon, Providence; Mrs. W. H. Taylor, East Greenwich; Dr. Ladd, Exeter; Carl V. Pohnt, Pawtucket.

A prominent city official was delighted to pick up a nice looking twenty-dollar bill on the floor of the city clerk's office a few days ago. His joy soon turned to sorrow, as the bill was a counterfeit, which had been carefully "planted" for his benefit.

October has not thus far lived up to its reputation as one of the most delightful seasons of the year. The weather has been cold, stormy and disagreeable since the month came in. Most furnace fires were built up earlier than usual this year.

The armored cruiser North Carolina which has been having torpedo work in the harbor has attracted much attention in the bay. She sailed for Portsmouth in the middle of the week.

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Superior Court.

Judge Elmer J. Rathbone of the Superior Court is presiding at the October session of the court which opened in this city on Monday. Several innovations have been made at this session, including the trial of the attorney general's docket on the first Wednesday instead of the second Monday as heretofore.

The first business for the court was the examination of the grand jury, and they were duly sent out to consider such cases as the attorney general might present. In the afternoon four indictments were reported: assault Tony Ferrell, nuisance; Henry Lindt; assault with a dangerous weapon; Nancy Holly, nuisance; and Louis Shepley, alias.

The docket was gone over and the assignments were made for trial. Cases were set for trial as follows: October 19, so that it is expected that the session will be that long at least. The equity case of Paul Chase, vs. Rachel Crain will be heard in Providence. Petitions for new trials in the cases of First Baptist Church vs. John H. Wetherell, and Catherine Douboulo vs. the A. G. Titus Company will be heard in Providence. Jury trial was waived in the case of the City of Newport vs. the Newport Water Works and October 18 was fixed for a hearing.

On Tuesday the Court gave attention to a number of divorce matters, several final decrees being granted. Cecilia Spence was given a divorce from Thomas W. Spence on the ground of neglect to provide. Catherine T. True was divorced from John R. True on the same ground, having custody of her minor child. The same action was taken in Julia S. Dulles vs. John S. Dulles.

Five more cases were heard on deposition, and in each case the allegation was negated to provide, the petition being granted in each instance: Lucetta S. Howland of Block Island, from Arthur Howland; Bertha F. Tischler from Sydney Tischler; Evelyn A. Napoleon from Paul Ernest Napoleon; Edith Baduoli from Joseph Baduoli; and Eva Wilton from John Wilton.

Wednesday morning the attorney general's cases were put on. The indictment against Tony Ferrell for a liquor nuisance in Portsmouth was first taken up, and a plea of not guilty was entered.

Louis Shepley pleaded not guilty to the indictment against him and sentence was deferred. Several other matters on the criminal docket were called up, and in some cases continuances were allowed. Nancy Holly claimed a jury trial in the indictment against her for maintaining a nuisance and the case occupied a large part of the day.

The trial of Nancy Holly occupied all day and was marked by many exciting instances. The defendant is an aged colored woman, and at times she required the attention of court attendance when she appeared weak.

She prayed part of the time, and at all times was the center of interest. At the close of the trial she attempted to strike Inspector Tobin with her cane and then seemed to feel better. The jury found her guilty on the charge against her, with recommendation of mercy, and the sentence was six months in the workhouse.

Mrs. Sarah Thompson had a trial on the charge of being a common rafter and brawler, and this was also a long drawn out affair. There were many witnesses on both sides, and they were cross-examined sharply. The whole neighborhood of Houston street seemed to be involved and feeling ran very high. The case was not completed until Thursday evening and did not go to the jury until Friday morning.

Last Wednesday was a very quiet day in Newport, the meat and provision stores being closed on account of "Butchers and Grocers" day. As a matter of fact all the stores might as well have closed, as the weather was abominable all day and there were few people on the streets. A special excursion train was run out of Newport at 8:30 to take the people to the Brockton Fair, and if the weather had been more

promising there would undoubtedly have been a large crowd go up. As it was those who went did not particularly enjoy the trip as the rain fell in torrents for a large part of the day and it was windy and disagreeable all day.

In Newport a high wind prevailed and many vessels came into the harbor for protection from the storm. The New Shoreham remained at her dock here and did not attempt to go to Block Island on account of the high wind and seas. Take it all in all, it was about as disagreeable a day as we often get.

The jury in the Thompson case was still out Friday afternoon, and it looked as though there would be a disagreement. The court took a recess until Tuesday.

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The big guns at Fort Adams were tried on Monday with the result that a number of windows at the post were broken. In the center of the city the firing was scarcely noticeable.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Caroline Stodder Seaver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Seaver of Brookline, and Mr. William Bailey Ireys of Minneapolis. Mr. Ireys is the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ireys of this city.

Dr. F. R. Warden, formerly of this city but now surgeon on a line of steamers to South America, is spending a few days with his family here after an absence of about a year and a half.

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Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Kosch have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Josephine Kosch, to Mr. Plunkett Sheifel.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen has had three sessions this week, the one on Monday evening being the financial meeting, the regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, and the regular weekly meeting on Thursday evening. Little business was done on Monday except to consider the monthly bills against the city.

At the session on Tuesday evening monthly bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health	\$1,012.67
City Attorney	888.61
Fire Department	1,128.12
Highways and Bridges	2,000.00
Police	2,000.00
Poor department	275.87
Public parks	70.16
Public schools	2,200.00
Public schools, special repairs	100.00
Public playgrounds	150.00
Public street offices	100.00
Police	22.71
Hospitals	80.00
Cemetery	65.00
Street lights	8,317.65
Beaching beaches	67.25
Dog Fund	12.00
Tourist street fund	12.00

On Tuesday evening the board of aldermen and the board of the dog constable were received, also the quarterly report of the chief engineer of the fire department. A public hearing was ordered for October 20 on petition to have Lucas avenue declared a public highway. Street Commissioner Sullivan reported that Bush, Princeton and County streets are all acceptable as public highways.

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The bill of the MERCURY Publishing Company for printing the City Documents for 1910 was approved, after an explanation of the style of the book had been made by a representative of the firm. Alderman Mahoney reported that Superintendent Seibel of the Bay State Street Railway would be in Newport within a few days to confer with him about the proposed extension of the tracks of the local railway to Harribee avenue.

At the weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, a communication was received from Mrs. Grace W. Rives, wife of Dr. W. C. Rives, who owns a fine piece of land between Red Cross avenue and Rhode Island avenue, with frontage on both roads. Mrs. Rives set forth that there is urgent need for a widening of R. I. road, as it is not only the approach to Easton's Beach, the most beautiful beach in the world, but also gives access to the great open country beyond.

At present the roadway is narrow and its space is still further burdened with street railway tracks. As is beginning toward the widening of the street also offered the city of Newport a free deed in a strip of her property seventy feet in width, and comprising in all nearly 30,000 square feet. She further proposed to move the stone boundary wall back at her own expense. It was her desire that of this strip fifteen feet should be reserved as a sidewalk and the remainder be thrown into the road, way. She believed that eventually other property owners might see their way clear to make similar gifts from their property, but her offer was made without stipulation as to other gifts and will become the property of the city without restriction as soon as the deeds are accepted.

Aside from this matter the business transacted at the session was of a routine nature, weekly bills and payrolls being approved and ordered paid. There was no hearing on the damage suit of William H. Hayes, which had been set for that evening.

The new sewerage system in the second ward is expected to be in operation before a great while now. The pumps and motors for the pumping station have been shipped here and will be installed immediately upon arrival. As soon as connections are made and the plant has been tested it will be ready for use.

The body of an unknown man, probably a fisherman, was found on the Jamestown shore last Sunday and by direction of the medical examiner was brought to this city for identification. The body had probably been in the water for more than a month.

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THE MAN HIGHER UP

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

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CHAPTER III.

THE ROAD TO POWER

THE life of politics had caught Bob. From the night of his fight with Hagglin, he began to take the game seriously, devoting much time and work to the perfection of his organization. A few months later the new field suddenly opened wider before him. An era of "reform" was impending.

Now, the Steel City was ruled by what was popularly and appropriately denominated, the "big combine," a group of gentlemen headed and herd led by Steele and Harmon, voluntarily associated to "serve the public of the burden of government."

While Steele, a born political strategist and a man of magnetic personality, the heart and brains of the organization, lived, the machine found smooth sailing. But the "combine" fell upon hard times. Steele died, and the leadership devolved upon Harmon. Harmon possessed none of the personal magnetism that had made Steele's critics love the man while they hated his methods; also he lacked the shapely and caustic of the bond leader. So, the machine was allowed to fall into excesses that Steele never would have permitted. The "Leader" ran openly and flagrantly. A big boulding escapade in the hills of the city fathers came to light. Certain public contracts were let with such incurious unfairness that rumors of discontent began to be heard. All this might have had no important results of itself. But to cap the climax Harmon, to satisfy a long cherished desire, dismissed MacPherson from the directorate of public works.

MacPherson was a hatchet-faced, returning votary of Harmon. Also there was enough of the Indian in him to make revenge for all affronts a necessity. He accepted his dismissal with apparent equanimity and instituted a campaign to destroy his enemy. A sturdy little band of reformers that had fought long but fruitlessly to overthrow Steele's defenses suddenly and mysteriously took a new lease on life. MacPherson bought the morning and an evening newspaper. Sensational exposures followed startling revelations with great effect. The city began to stir, unceasingly. One day MacPherson called a few men into his office.

"Gentlemen," said he, "let us reform the city."

And thereupon the "Citizens' party" was formed.

So it happened that one evening Bob received a call from Robbins, a MacPherson henchman who had the reputation of knowing how to deal with all sorts of men.

"McAdoo," Robbins greeted him, "without beating round the bush I'll tell you what I'm after. I come from Mac. We want you with us in our fight against Harmon and—"

"All right," Bob interrupted carelessly, "Tell MacPherson I'll talk to him any time he says."

"But I have authority—"

"I don't talk to middlemen," Bob said curtly. "Good night."

"All right," Robbins laughed. "You're the doctor."

The next evening Bob was by appointment shown into MacPherson's downtown office. Besides the prospective boss, there were in the office Robbins and Graham, the independent candidate for mayor. Mr. Graham was an elderly gentleman with a pretty complexion, white mustache and whiskers and shapely, beautifully manicured hands. He thought he was a reformer and a gentleman of the old school.

"How are you, McAdoo?" MacPherson greeted the newcomer with a cordially cheery touch down to fit the man he saluted. "Shake hands with Mr. Graham. You have met Robbins, I believe. Mr. Graham, this is the young leader of the fourth, whom we're hoping to have with us."

Bob maliciously caught Graham's hand in his own iron grasp and squeezed it until the little man's eyeballs rolled to gravy.

"You fools!"

Yet the thought came to him that, fools though the victims were, between the contestants it was a game worth playing. To hold the great city in the hollow of one's hand, to twist it and buffet it and mock it and use it, to make it a huge automatic engine to lift one to a chosen eminence, yes, that was a game for a man, for a strong man!

Henry Sanger, Sr., steel king, had one passion—his business—and one love—an orphaned niece. He displayed less acumen in the training of the latter than in the management of the former. Two nights after Bob was invited to join the reformers while he was working an extra shift, Sanger personally conducted a party through his mills, and the niece was of the party. The guest of honor was a famous engineer of the English army.

Sanger was dilating upon his passion.

"You are enthusiastic, sir," ventured the guest.

"And why not? We're the most important industry the world has ever known or ever will know. We're the right hand of modern progress. We take a carload of rock from the earth and convert it into steel, the framework of civilization. We are defying Nature, conquering her. Here is a tremendous force, the finest product of the human mind, doing in one day what 10,000 men couldn't do in a lifetime. Right here is the beginning of

an experiment. I'll be interested in watching it from the outside."

"Gurely not from the other side," Robbins suggested smilingly.

"From the winnin' side," Bob answered dryly.

"Well, of course," Mr. Graham stammered. "Of course—that is—when I do not propose to—er—dictate tactics to my assistants. We may have to resort to disagreeable means to gain our great end. We must, if necessary fight the devil with fire—that's it, fight the devil with fire."

"Humph!" Bob grunted. "Well, gentlemen," Graham concluded briskly, "I must leave you. My wife and I are dining out and I am already late. I am glad to have met you, Mr. McAdoo." He added this from a safe distance, his hands behind him. With a bow, nicely delivered, he left the room.

"What do you think of him, McAdoo?" Robbins queried.

"He's a curio," I'd like to take him in a glass case with a sign: 'Handle Off.' Down to Tom's saloon and show him to the boys. Why'd you take him up?" he demanded of MacPherson.

That worthy looked sharply at Bob before responding. "He carries along the old reform crowd, and 'boll' contributes his money."

"I'd prefer to work for a man," Bob said contemptuously.

"Well, are you coming along or not?"

"What are you goin' to do?"

"In the first place," said MacPherson; "we're going to clean the city of this gang of infernal scoundrels."

"Talk business. I'm not Graham," Bob interrupted impatiently.

"I know that," MacPherson answered sharply. "I'm not preaching reform. I mean, we're going to knock Harmon and his crowd out of control of the organization and the city and take them ourselves."

"Do you mean that?" Bob demanded keenly. "Or are you only goin' to fight them until they let you to the trough, and then you go back on them that helped you?"

MacPherson brought his blithed-out hand down on the desk. "So help me God, I mean it! I'm going to see that dog dead and buried politically if it takes every dollar I have in the world."

"That's all right, but can you do it?"

"We can," MacPherson said more quietly. "We've got the money, and we've gone over the ground carefully. Here, Robbins, you have the figures."

From memory and with a glib certainty that bespoke careful study of the situation, Robbins recited off a list of putative majorities, to which Bob listened thoughtfully.

"You see," Robbins summed up eagerly, "this gives us all the upper wards, sure. We come to Irishtown with an easy 5,000 majority, and we'll about break even on all the Irish-town wards but the Fourth, Seventh, Thirteenth and Fourteenth. That brings us to you. If we get the Fourth by its usual majority, we can't lose. If we don't get it we may win anyhow. That's what you want for. Some of us advised going to Hagglin, but I said, 'No, McAdoo's the man.' You'd better get your horn and climb on the band wagon. There's five thousand in it for you if you get us the Fourth and five thousand more if you get the other three—bestless expenses. That's fair, I think. Or, if you prefer, a Newtahay on the force. The pickings to be for yourself. What do you say?"

"No office in mind," said Bob. "I think it over."

"I'd like to hear you say yes now."

"No, I'll think it over," Bob repeated coldly. "I don't know as I care to get in your wagon."

Perhaps MacPherson caught a hint of contempt in the slight accent on "you."

"It won't pay you to stay out," he said in half threat.

Bob laughed insolently. "I'm not afraid of you. You see, you're showed me your hand. You can't do without me."

MacPherson with difficulty repressed an angry retort, and Bob left the office with a curt "Good-night."

Before he descended to the street, MacPherson's office was on the top floor of an eight story building, the skyscraper of those days—he stopped to look out through the corridor window. It was one of the Steel City's rarely beautiful nights. A strong west wind had swept away the dome of smoke, and overhead a myriad of stars shone brilliantly, and below him and on the hills around him twinkled a myriad of other lights, the street lamps of the big city, lighting the night for a half million souls. And of the half million two men were struggling with each other for mastery over all the rest. The half million indifferently watched the game and permitted it to go on.

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modern progress. Here we make civilization while you wait!"

"You have reason to be proud of your industry, Mr. Sanger," the Englishman assented.

"To put it in terms of your profession, major," Sanger pursued his topic eloquently, "I command in the army of construction, while you command in the army of destruction. And I have a notion that when our respective achievements are summed up, well be given the palm."

"Granted, my dear sir," laughed the major. "And I must say you've interested in a fine lot of men in your army. That young giant over there, for instance—I like to have him!"

Sanger's forehead wrinkled in a frown of irritation. "He's the best man in the works—and the worst! I almost wish you did have him, though, he's more use in my army than he'd be in yours. He's—well—hardly amenable to discipline—ah!"

His exclamation was called forth by a sudden movement of the young man

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"To put it in terms of your profession, major," Sanger pursued his topic eloquently, "I command in the army of construction, while you command in the army of destruction. And I have a notion that when our respective achievements are summed up, well be given the palm."

"Granted, my dear sir," laughed the major. "And I must say you've interested in a fine lot of men in your army. That young giant over there, for instance—I like to have him!"

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Established by Franklin 1788.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
Home Telephone 1010

Saturday, October 7, 1911.

The savings banks deposits all over the country are increasing notwithstanding the opening of the Postal Strike.

The New England Steam Brick Co., of Barrington, has gone into bankruptcy and a receiver has been appointed.

The movement for the awakening of China has been going on for a long time. It must be that China is a sound sleeper.

It is now thought that the Maine, so long in Havana harbor can be raised and floated out of the Cofferdam. It has been fully settled that the ship was blown up by outside explosion.

Lee Oldfield, whose car was the cause of several fatalities in the auto race at Syracuse, has withdrawn from the Philadelphia race. It is said that his nerves failed him. Not so surprising.

The Duke of the Abruzzi is attracting almost as much attention as if he were still trying to marry Senator Elkins' daughter instead of merely winning battle for his country. He seems to be a deserving young man.

There were said to be 60,000 people at the Brockton Fair on Thursday. Newport contributed her share. The day before many that went from Newport did not leave the train but returned to Newport at the earliest possible moment on account of the storm.

The legality of the assessment of the personal property taxes in Pawtucket and Central Falls has been brought up before the courts for a decision. It is claimed that personal property taxes all over the state have been illegally assessed.

More lives have been lost in trying to perfect the aeroplane than in any other new enterprise in recent years. The aviators are brave beyond the point of desperation. The record shows thirty-eight killed since Lieut. Selfridge lost his life some three years ago. Probably there will be many more disastrous accidents before people will give up this dangerous business.

While the disaster at Austin, Pennsylvania, does not seem to be as bad as far as loss of life is concerned, it was indicated in the first despatches, it will go down into history as a terribly calamity, and one that apparently might have been avoided if the advice of experts and engineers had been carried out. It seems that the dam had never been regarded as perfectly secure, and that makes the disaster all the more needless.

It looks now as though Rhode Island would have a lively campaign this year. The forces are lining up for battle and when the tickets are all in the field then the fight will begin. Next Monday night the Republicans of Newport hold their district caucuses. They will meet in the various polling places in each ward and the polls will be open from seven to ten p. m. Every good citizen of Republican proclivity should come out and take an interest in the primary meetings to be held that night.

The war between Italy and Turkey seems to prove pretty strongly that the advantage is all with the nation having a strong navy. Turkey's army, in point of numbers far outranks that of Italy, and yet the navy of the latter is practically carrying on the war alone and has thus far met with nothing but success. Of course between two adjoining nations, divided only by an irregular boundary line, the advantage would lie with the strongest army, but for long distance fighting the navy is an essential, and this Turkey does not seem to have.

The proposition to widen Bath road to a generous width is one of the most interesting that has been put forward in a number of years, and the generous gift by Mrs. Rives of a large strip of land from the front of her property gives an opportunity to begin the movement. If other property owners in that section would match this generosity the widening of the street might soon become a reality. If the Beach is to be improved so as to bring more people to Newport, as has been proposed for some time, a good approach is an essential. Double tracks are needed on the street car line and certainly they can never be laid with the street in its present condition. The thanks of the people of Newport are due to Mrs. Rives for her suggestion as well as for her gift of land to start the project.

It is expected that the series of post-season games between the winners of the National and American Leagues will begin on October 14, and the New York Giants and the Philadelphia Athletics will be the contestants. Preparations are being made in New York and Philadelphia to care for record-breaking crowds, and with favorable weather the attendance should be phenomenal. There's no doubt that baseball is still the national game in the United States and no other form of sport even begins to approximate it in popularity.

Wings Like a Bird.

The world is mistaken, it seems, in supposing the art of flying has been discovered, and that the great aeroplane, Alcock, Bleriot, Beachey, Beaumont and the rest of them are the masters of the craft.

You may travel a thousand miles through the air as fast as a railway train, but if your machine is an aeroplane you are gliding, not flying. This, at any rate, is the opinion of Herr Emil Keller, who has just written a brochure, published in Zurich, entitled, "Artificial Bird Flight and Theory and Practice."

The aeroplane, according to Herr Keller, is only a motor-driven kite, and, like the balloon, is at the mercy of wind and weather. The merit of the aeroplane is to have proved that a structure heavier than air can be used for aerial navigation, but the only true flight is that of the bird, which reveals a stability and a power to resist and overcome the wind, two things which no kite can acquire.

Accordingly Herr Keller is determined to solve the real problem and construct a machine which will propel itself through the air with wings. He concluded that to initiate by mechanical construction the flying apparatus of the birds promises greater results than can ever be had from any form of balloon or aeroplane.

The young man made a flying machine with wings and a tail, which was unfortunately destroyed by fire, apparently before its trial trip, though the experiments had proceeded far enough to satisfy him of the enormous power of the wings. He is now constructing a second flying machine, for which he has obtained a 80 horse-power motor, weighing eighty-five pounds. The machine complete is 14 meters long, 4½ high and 10 meters broad when both wings are spread out. It will weigh about 1200 pounds. The framework of steel tubing roughly imitates the shape of a bird, with two wheels instead of feet, and a third wheel under the tail to make movement on the ground possible.

The two wheels are geared to the motor so that on the ground the machine can propel itself. The machine is to carry a driver sitting in the breast and four passengers inside, behind him. The motor is just above the shoulders, to which the two wings are attached.

The wings are composed of celluloid feathers, each of which has its rib branching off from the main limb of the wing, and the peculiarity of them is that they can be all laid flat so as to form a continuous surface or can be turned so as to let the air pass between them.

The total area of the wings, tail and bearing surfaces taken together is about sixty square yards. The bearing surfaces appear to be horizontal planes on each side of the head or shoulders. They and the tail, which is another flat surface, are to keep the longitudinal axis of the machine as near the horizontal as is necessary, while it is kept horizontal on the cross-section by the wings, which are arranged that each will automatically diminish its surface whenever the pressure upon it tends to upset the machine, if necessary.

Herr Keller has not fully explained the way in which his wings are to be worked nor exactly how they are fastened, but he is quite sure of their power, and expects to fly as fast as any bird. One of his great points is that as the wings are fixed to the shoulders of the body the center of gravity will be well below them and he has no fear of the machine being upset in the air.

The body is water-tight and shaped like a boat, so that Herr Keller is ready to descend upon the water, where his motor will drive a screw propeller.

Return of the Gift Horse.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

The Canadians have sent back our gift horse. After looking it hard in the mouth they were unable to find any bad teeth, showing age or decrepitude. From the Canadian point of view the animal must have looked tempting. Throwing open a market holding 60,000,000 people to a country which is every year producing a larger surplus of foodstuffs is such an event as does not happen often than once in a millennium of years. And the Canucks know a good thing when they see it.

Yet, after hard looking in the mouth of our gift horse, hard biting of it in the ribs for signs of heaves or wind brokenness, and putting it through bars paces over a long course, and after it has met every test without showing a blemish, he sends it back, without thanks.

We had indicated the possibility of this action, and why it might be taken. There is no horses what traders know, not as a disease but as a fault. It is called "hard mouth," and a bore which has it is likely, at any time, to take the bit in its teeth and run away, not all of the hardest pulling or earing on the reins being enough to hold it in.

The Canucks were afraid to mount or drive, lest the reciprocity bridle should some day bolt back over the border and bring them with it. A speech made by Champ Clark in Congress, after he had become the leader of his party in the House, and a looming candidate for the presidency, aroused this fear. Champ said that he was for reciprocity as the first step toward unfurling our flag clear up to the North Pole. When the Canucks heard of this they could actually see the gift horse laying back its ears and pulling hard on the lines.

This fear was not sectional. In Alberta, Saskatchewan and Columbia, where the pact made its strongest financial appeal, it held down the Liberal vote. Manitoba is the only one of those provinces even approximating the just expectations of the Laurier ministry.

The Canadians have national aspirations of their own, and they are willing to sacrifice great financial advantages to some day put their own flag in the sky. It is not to be thought that they have failed to see the advantages the pact offered them. The Canucks are too shrewd for that. They have deliberately made a great financial sacrifice on the altar of patriotism.

The Laurier government in Canada has come to an end, and the ministers have tendered their resignations following the overturn at the last election. It is expected that the new administration will be ready to take hold in a few days.

Democratic Convention.

The Democratic State Convention in Providence on Wednesday developed considerable opposition to the "machine." For Lieutenant Governor the opponents to the machine ticket scored 71 votes for Senator Sumner Mowry of South Kingstown to 101 for Alberto A. Archambault, the machine nominee. The rest of the nominations were made unanimously. The ticket is:

For Governor, Lewis A. Waterman of Providence; for Lieutenant Governor, Alberto A. Archambault of Warwick; for Attorney General, James A. Cahill of East Providence; for Secretary of State, Gayley B. Steers of Gloucester; for General Treasurer, Albert M. Stilwell of Providence.

The platform is along the same old lines, condemning all the things the party supports. There does not seem to be much that is new in it. Hereafter the State Central Committee will consist of one member for each Assembly district, which will give the large cities the absolute control of the party machine.

Murphy and His Assemblymen.

MURPHY and McCOOEY are angling out for retirement those Democratic members of the Assembly who have shown that they have souls of their own and enough independence to disobey the orders of the powers. It is Murphy's aim to reduce the Legislature to the level of a troop of performing dogs who can be trusted at all times to do what they are told to do.

So it happens that Assemblyman Tenny in the First Brooklyn district, and FRY in the Fifteenth, were selected in the Assembly conventions Tuesday evening; the order was given that they should not be renominated, and the conventions obeyed. —New York Times.

Unfortunately New York is not the only state where those who refuse to obey the bosses are told that they are not wanted any more.

Ex-Governor Draper of Massachusetts compares the American with the British workman by saying that for every dollar the latter receives the American gets \$2.80. This is a practical illustration of the prosperity of the country. But the Governor does not stop there as he adds that the American is better fed and housed and has more comforts than his British brother.

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The wings are composed of celluloid feathers, each of which has its rib branching off from the main limb of the wing, and the peculiarity of them is that they can be all laid flat so as to form a continuous surface or can be turned so as to let the air pass between them.

The total area of the wings, tail and bearing surfaces taken together is about sixty square yards. The bearing surfaces appear to be horizontal planes on each side of the head or shoulders. They and the tail, which is another flat surface, are to keep the longitudinal axis of the machine as near the horizontal as is necessary, while it is kept horizontal on the cross-section by the wings, which are arranged that each will automatically diminish its surface whenever the pressure upon it tends to upset the machine, if necessary.

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FLOOD DEATH LIST LOWERED

Victims in Austin Will Not Run Much Above a Hundred

PROPERTY LOSS \$8,000,000

Paper and Lumber Industries Completely Wiped Out—Protective Measures Determined Upon to Remedy Defects in Dam Were Never Carried Out

Austin, Pa., Oct. 4.—State authorities are continuing energetic efforts for the relief of the suffering people and the cleaning up operations at Austin. The death list will not run much more than 100. Effective organized relief is well under way and help is being offered from many communities in the state.

Great thoroughfares have been made into the mass of tangled debris. A steam log roller at work along the tracks of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad, whose tracks lay through the middle of the wreckage, cleared large spaces. Indications are that by the end of the week the railroad will be opened through to Costello, enabling the carting away of useless wreckage.

No reports of any illness prevalent because of privations suffered have been made to the relief headquarters. The state constabulary is effectively policing the section. Eight arrests for petty thieving have been made.

Questioned as to the cause of the sudden failure of the Bayless Pulp and Paper company's dam, citizens and business men recall the scare a year ago last January, when a considerable leak was discovered in the imminence cement structure. Although two feet along the rim of the dam were removed to relieve the pressure and a fourteen foot patch was placed where needed, the alignment of the upper edge of the dam gradually became a slight arc instead of a straight line. This bulge caused a worry on the part of the citizens and led to a somewhat recent inspection. Certain protective measures were determined upon, but the delay was fatal.

Costello, three miles away, is proportionately as shattered as Austin. But for the loss of the flood's momentum and the timely warning given by telephone operators who risked their lives to do so, the death list would have been much larger.

The immediate scene of obliteration covers an area of three-eighths of a mile wide and one and three-quarters miles long. This comprised the business section and the valley residence portion. A mile above was the mammoth concrete dam of the Bayless Paper and Pulp company, 600 feet long, 52 feet high and 80 feet thick at the bottom, tapering to a thickness of three feet at the top. Back of this dam Saturday lay a reservoir of water 13½ miles long with an average depth of 35 feet.

Directly in front of the dam stood the plant of the Bayless company with four multi buildings. Stacked high nearby was 700,000 cords of 50-inch wood and slabs, and also a portion of the company's immense timber stock, totalling in the Austin valley, 15,000,000 feet of hard wood and 25,000,000 feet of hemlock. This was a five-year supply, practically the last large cut of the region, valued at \$2,000,000.

The wreckage of the dam was as utter as it was sudden. Two immense sections from top to bottom, 150 feet wide, were hurled out bodily as if they had been the gates of an immense canal lock. The outward swing was more than fifty feet and on either side the remaining structure began to crumble away. Repairs last spring had consisted of a patch of cement fourteen feet square. One of the severed sections Saturday began at that patch.

The greatest loss of life by fire occurred at a sharp turn of the valley, where the debris was caught up and compressed with terrible power by the circling sweep of the flood. The wreckage of the busiest portion of the town was carried to the point, and it caught fire from upset stoves and lamps.

The flood came without the slightest warning. The principal street of Austin was overwhelmed quicker than it takes to tell of it. The rushing waters filled the valley from side to side.

The little town of Costello, three miles below Austin, was annihilated.

The population is between 400 and 500 persons.

Practically every building in the town was levelled by the torrent which came from Austin.

Foss Names New Justices

Boston, Oct. 5.—Governor Foss sent to the executive council the nominations of three justices to the superior court bench. One was that of Nathan B. Pratt of Lowell, another was that of Frederick H. Chase of Lawrence and the third was that of Richard W. Irwin of Northampton.

Draft of Home Rule Bill Drawn

Dublin, Oct. 6.—A rough draft of the home rule bill has been presented for submission to the cabinet. It provides for a grant of \$50,000,000 to start the new parliament. The Nationalists asked for \$75,000,000.

"Sherlock Holmes" Original Dead

Edinburgh, Oct. 6.—Dr. Joseph Bell, the famous Scotch surgeon from whom A. Conan Doyle drew his famous detective character, "Sherlock Holmes," died here. It was the reasoning and deductive methods of Bell, impressed upon Doyle when he was a medical student, that inspired the "Sherlock Holmes" stories.

HEADED BY WATERMAN

Democrats of Rhode Island Place Their Ticket in the Field Providence, Oct. 6.—The entire slate as proposed by the Democratic central state committee of Rhode Island was ratified at the convention held in Fay's hall. The ticket is as follows:

Governor, Louis A. Waterman of Providence; lieutenant governor, Alberic A. Archambault of Warwick; secretary of state, Payles B. Steers of Gloucester; treasurer, Albert M. Stewart of Providence; attorney general, James A. Cahill of East Providence.

The platform adopted by the convention attacked President Taft for his attitude on the tariff question, favored the direct election of United States senators, a federal income tax amendment and the reasonable regulation of trusts, and mentioned besides the state issues.

LOCKED IN AIR-TIGHT SAFE

Tramp Cat Utilizes \$16,000 in Bank Notes For a Bed

New York, Oct. 6.—When Frank Allstrom, treasurer of the Waldorf-Astoria, opened the inner doors of the big safe in his private office he was greeted by a stray black cat which jumped from a vault containing \$16,000 in fresh, crisp banknotes.

Allstrom could not explain how the tramp cat happened to be in the safe. Although the massive steel vault is air-tight and burglar-proof, the cat seemed none the worse for his sixteen hours of confinement.

"After unlocking the safe," Allstrom said, "I reached into where I had placed the banknotes. I was never more surprised in my life than when the big, black cat yawned and looked at me as though to ask, 'Is my breakfast ready?'"

Allstrom says no one has been able to ascertain how the cat gained access to the safe.

REPUBLICANS ARE ALL IN HARMONY

Ratification of Candidates in the Bay State

Boston, Oct. 6.—At the Republican state convention held in Tremont Temple everything was harmonious, and confidence in victory for the party at the polls in November was expressed by the various speakers. The nominees:

Governor, Louis A. Frothingham; Boston; Lieutenant governor, Robert Luce, Somerville; secretary of state, Albert P. Langtry, Springfield; treasurer and receiver general, Elmer A. Stevens, Somerville; auditor, John E. White, Tisbury; attorney general, James M. Swift, Fall River.

Throughout the proceedings, in speeches and platform, there was expressed a determination to rid the state of Governor Foss and to show the country at large that Massachusetts, as a great industrial centre, has no use for the tariff reform program of the Democratic party.

TAKES FIFTH HUSBAND

Woman of Twenty-Five Has Buried Three and Divorced One

Chicago, Oct. 6.—With a record of a wedding every two in eight years and another in the ninth, Mrs. Bonne M. Clark of this city, known on the opera stage as Lillian Marr, celebrated her fifth marriage in Kenosha, becoming the bride of Joseph H. Engleman.

Mrs. Engleman has wept over the blunder of three husbands and has stood in the divorce court with a fourth, and is not yet 26 years of age, yet she declared that her experiments in matrimony had in no manner discouraged her.

LUCAS HELD WITHOUT BAIL

Bank Treasurer Invested Money in Wildcat Mining Stocks

Morristown, Conn., Oct. 2.—George M. Lucas, who was treasurer of the City Savings bank, was before the police court and was held without bail until next Thursday, with the understanding that he would assist the bank officers in straightening out the books.

The alleged peculations are about \$15,000. Lucas was methodical in his ways and he kept a record of the moneys taken from time to time in the last ten years. He had invested in wildcat mining stocks.

Mrs. Wilkins' Short Will

Washington, Oct. 6.—A physician's prescription blank on which Mrs. Laura W. Wilkins wrote her will the day before her death has been filed for probate. The document was the smallest and briefest ever recorded here.

Dies While Playing Golf

North Andover, Mass., Oct. 6.—William Byers, 53, of Newton, a retired lace curtain manufacturer, dropped dead of heart failure while playing golf here.

POLITICAL GHOST DANCING

Only Thing That Is Troubling the Country, According to Hill

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 6.—Chairman Hill of the Great Northern railroad board, who several months ago predicted hard times, has become an apostle of prosperity. While here he said:

"Nothing is the matter with the country, save political ghost dancing. There is plenty of money in banks and it only awaits complete resumption of confidence before we shall have a period of prosperity never before exceeded."

POPULAR HERO STRICKEN DEAD

Admiral Schley Collapses on a New York Street

HAD A DISTINGUISHED CAREER

Gained Fame as Rescuer of Survivors With Distinction in Civil War With Distinction in Civil War Commanded Flying Squadron Which Annihilated Spanish Fleet Off Cuba and Figured in Long Controversy

New York, Oct. 6.—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, retired, dropped dead yesterday afternoon in front of the Berkeley theatre on Forty-Fourth street.

The admiral's death is attributed to cerebral hemorrhage, which attacked him shortly after he and Mrs. Schley had reached New York from a visit to Mt. Kisco, and he had called at the New York Yacht club for his mail.

Admiral Schley, popular hero of the sea battle off Santiago July 3, 1898, and long prior to that famous as the rescuer of Lieutenant Greely and the other survivors of the Greely Arctic expedition in 1881, had a distinguished career as a naval officer. His part in the unfortunate controversy arising out of the destruction of the Spanish fleet off the southern coast of Cuba in the recent war with Spain brought him international attention.

Popular feeling generally negated the claims of the late Admiral Sampson to the credit of the victory and accorded it to Schley.

The latter was born near Frederick City, Md., Oct. 9, 1859. He was appointed to the naval academy from Maryland in 1870, and graduated in 1876. He was promoted to midshipman June 30 of the same year and was rapidly advanced in rank for conspicuous services in the Civil war that followed soon after his advent as a naval officer.

At the outbreak of the war with Spain he was made commander of the flying squadron of Admiral Sampson's fleet. During the temporary absence of Sampson occurred the historic chase and destruction of Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet off Santiago by the flying squadron under the direct command of Commander Schley.

Bitter controversy followed Sampson's claim of the honors of that battle, and it was not quieted by President Roosevelt's dictum that the fight was a "captain's battle." Sampson, although generally the recipient of official credit for the tactical conduct of the fight, never received popular credit for his undoubted part in planning for the contingency that occurred.

At the close of the war with Spain, Schley was made commander of the South Atlantic squadron and in October, 1901, he was retired. For his services at the battle of Santiago he was presented with a gold sword by the people of Pennsylvania, a silver sword by the Royal Argonaut, a gold and jeweled sword with the thanks of the Maryland legislature, and a silver service.

He was the author of the "Rescue of Greely," 1885; and "Forty-five Years Under the Flag," 1904. Of the battle of Santiago, he said:

"I know as much about the battle off Santiago as anybody else does, and some day my story may be published. It will not be until after I am dead, though. I don't care to discuss the fight at all. You know that partial writers don't write history. History is written long after partial writers are dead. History will know all about the battle of July 3."

Efforts were made during the controversy to asperse his conduct in directing the course of his flagship Brooklyn when the Spaniards steamed out of Santiago harbor.

COINS HAD RIGHT RING

Brothers of Tender Age Said to Be Clever Counterfeitors

Washington, Oct. 6.—James Leonard, 11 years old, and his brother Henry, 14, were brought here last night from West Virginia to serve two years in the government reform school for making spurious coins. The boys, despite their tender age, are said to be clever counterfeitors.

The boys are alleged to have given their coins the ringing quality by using antifixos, which they are said to have been the first to use for that purpose.

The brothers were captured in a raid by secret service men in the West Virginia mountains, together with "Jack" Wilson, an old offender, and the boy's parents, James and Emma Leonard. Wilson was sentenced to ten years and James Leonard to two years in the Leavenworth penitentiary.

TRAILED 3000 MILES

Couple Arrested on Charge of Passing Worthless Checks

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 6.—Frank Mohler and Alice Black were arrested here at the request of detectives of a private agency on the charge of passing worthless checks, involving \$1750, in New Orleans.

The couple did not resist and were taken by private detectives for their return to the southern city. According to the latter there are charges of a similar nature pending in cities from San Francisco to the Atlantic coast.

The couple had been trailed 3000 miles since Sept. 18 and were about to leave here when apprehended.

REAR ADMIRAL SCHLEY

Gained Fame as Naval Leader in Two Wars



HAINS LEAVES PRISON

Jurymen Who Convicted Him Recommended His Pardon

Ossining, N. Y., Oct. 6.—Captain Peter G. Hains, Jr., received his pardon yesterday and left Sing Sing prison a free man for the first time since he killed William E. Anns in August, 1908. Accompanied by his father, General Peter G. Hains, retired, he took a train for New York city.

Hains' pardon was brought about mainly by the efforts of his aged father. What finally caused the governor to act, however, was a petition signed by all the jurymen who found him guilty of manslaughter. His sentence was not less than eight nor more than sixteen years. He got a divorce from his wife last August. After his imprisonment Hains resigned from the army.

YOUNGEST AVIATOR MEETS WITH DEATH

Cromwell Dixon Falls With

Machine in the Far West

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 6.—Cromwell Dixon, the only flyer to cross the Continental Divide in an aeroplane, fell 100 feet at the Interstate fair grounds here and received injuries which caused his death.

Dixon won his pilot's license on Aug. 1, being the youngest American who ever qualified. He had passed his 19th year but shortly before his fatal accident. Last Saturday he made a journey of nearly two hours in length, twice crossing the Continental Divide near Helena, Mont. By his journey he won a prize of \$10,000.

Italians in Aegean Sea

London, Oct. 6.—The correspondent of The Evening News at Constantinople telegraphs that a division of the Italian fleet is cruising in the Aegean sea. The inhabitants of the Turkish islands are without protection and attacks on Mytilene island and Chios island are feared.

Enthusiasm in Italy

Rome, Oct. 6.—Troops are being embarked at Genoa, Leghorn, Ancona and Brindisi. These ports are the scenes of animation and great popular enthusiasm. The British, German and French and even the Austrian steamers in those harbors, join in the manifestations, saluting the Italian flag, while their bands play the Italian national anthem.

Italians Are Landing

Malta, Oct. 6.—Fugitives from Tripoli who arrived last night say that small parties of Italians are landing all along the coast from Tripoli to Benghazi. It is believed, however, that there will be no landing in force until the main expedition arrives.

Italy's Declaration of War

Rome, Oct. 6.—Italy has declared war on Turkey. The official announcement was made late yesterday afternoon. It declared that the two countries were in state war beginning at 2:30 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, Sept. 29. This is the hour at which the Italian ultimatum to Turkey expired, and followed a session of the cabinet at which the Turkish reply was considered and found unsatisfactory.

LIQUOR UNDER WATER

Cargo Sunk Forty-Five Years Ago

Elk Point, S. D., Oct. 6.—A great deal of interest is being manifested in the recovery of the cargo of the old steamboat Leadore. In 1866 the Leadore caught fire and sank in the Missouri with a cargo of merchandise and whisky.

The boat is fifty rods north of the present course of the river and is four miles south of Elk Point.

There are supposed to be 100 barrels of old whisky in the hold of the boat, valued by the present owners at \$45,000. Cole Brothers of Alcester and E. E. Winkler of this city are trying to raise the cargo.

Mrs. Pankhurst to Visit Us

Southampton, Eng., Oct. 6.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst and Miss Mary Pethick sailed on the steamer Oceania yesterday for New York to make a suffragette tour of America.

June Strawberries in October

Springfield, Mass., Oct. 6.—Nearly a pint of strawberries were picked yesterday by C. F. Kibbe of this city in a field in West Springfield, Conn. The berries have the size and flavor of June fruit.

The Scrap Book

A Little Too Much.
That famous old-time London character, Christopher Sykes, once conceived a sudden ambition to drive a small phaeton in Hyde Park.

Though he had no training, all went well till there came a crash near Hyde Park corner, when Sykes, unable to control his horses, sent his polo crashing through the back of a brougham.

He instantly loosed his reins to the groom, ran to the door of the damaged carriage, and apologized so gracefully and gallantly that the old lady within expressed her entire satisfaction.

Sykes, undaunted, sallied out again that afternoon. He soon got into another crash, however, and once more his polo pierced a brougham. Again he ran to the brougham's door, and, bat in hand, again he began a voluble apology.

But an angry voice interrupted him. "What! You again! No, sir! I'll never forgive you! Twice a day is too much!"

For You Shall You Complain Who Feed the World, Who Clothe the World, Who House the World.

Shall You Complain Who are the World? Of What the World May Do? As from This Hour You Show Your Power, The World Must Follow You!

The world's life lies in your right hand, Your strong right hand, your skilled right hand—

You hold the whole world in your hand, See to it what you do!

Or dark or light or wrong or right, The world is made by you.

Then rise as you never rose before, Or bared before or dared before!

And show as was never shown before The power that lies in you!

Unite as one, all Justice done.

Believe and dare and do.

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

Too Late.

A man was walking along the bank of a Scottish stream when he saw a fellow workman struggling in the water. The man's face was familiar to him, and he stood there puzzling.

"Help me, ye lung fute," said the man in the water, "or I'll drown."

"What's yer name?" asked the man on the bank.

"Tammie Tamman," said the other.

"Ye're foreman of the pattern cutting' bench?"

"Aye—guggie-guggie—mon," "IT'S TOO LATE!" said the other, going under.

"Then drop," said the man on the bank, walking away.

He went direct to the boss. "I want Tammie Tamman's job," said he. "He just drowned."

"Ye're too late, mon," said the superintendent. "I just gled the job to the man that pushed poor Tammie in."

The Man With the Voice.

Bill Roddy, press agent, stopped one evening at a hotel in a small western town and fell into a lengthy discussion with a big deep voiced man concerning the degree of scienct that can be attained in the noble game of draw poker. The big man said it was the most scienct game on earth, and Roddy, having the weaker voice, dually agreed that it was.

"What business are you in?" asked the man with the deep voice.

"Circus business," replied Roddy.

"So am I," said the other. "I'm on the Chautauqua circuit."

Later in the evening Roddy asked the hotel clerk who the big man was.

"That," explained the clerk, "is Missouri Champ Clark of Missouri—St. Louis Republic."

Not Enough For the Money.

An Irish comedian whom we will just call Tom says he knows a New York restaurant keeper who is "so tight that he could climb a ladder holding an armful of eels and not one would get away." Tom bases this uncomplimentary estimate upon a recent commercial transaction in his acquaintance's restaurant. "I want tripe," said Tom when he went in, "good tripe, hon-eycomb tripe, with a vinegar sauce."

The waiter brought it. Tom ate it. By and by the servitor brought his bill. Tom found that the tripe was charged as follows: "One half portion tripe, 90 cents."

"Call the proprietor," ordered Tom. "Somebody is trying to cheat me."

So the proprietor came and squinted down the line of figures and gravely announced to Tom that the computation was correct. "You had a half portion of tripe, sir," said the restaurant man. "The charge is quite right, sir. A full portion of tripe costs \$1.80."

"By the green hills of Ireland," said Tom disgusted, "you couldn't load \$1.80 worth of tripe in a cart!"—Herbert Corey in Cincinnati Times-Star.

Saddles.

Saddles were first used in the third century and were made of leather in 204. Sidesaddles for ladies were introduced by Anne, queen of Richard II, in 1388.

He who has truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Russia.

HIS OTHER MINE.

He Found a Use For It After He Had Dashed With New York.

Australia's most picturesque character got to town the other day. He's Tom Brown, miner, speculator, after dinner speaker and world traveler.

Sixty-five years old, he has just returned from a visit to a South American mining region, where the thermometer stood 100 degrees in the shade.

"That isn't anything to what Australia can do," said the tall, lean traveler. "It's a fact that we can fry eggs on a sun heated shovel out in our country."

It is his boast that forty years ago he was captured by the Maoris, stripped and tied up, to make the place of resistance at a cannibal feast. Luck saved him, he got back to Sydney in time to take part in the gold rush, and for a generation he has been one of Australia's richest men. "Just write Tom Brown, Australia, on an envelope and I'll bet you that the letter will find me," he declares. When he first struck New York he put in a few days seeing the city while waiting for the arrival of his steamer.

"I guess the high prices won't frighten me," said he. "I've got a gold mine working for me and another gold mine that I know is good that I never opened up. I'm holding that in reserve."

Three days later one of the others of his party reported to him. "Tom," said he, "shall we make reservations for the return to Australia or stay here a few days longer?"

"I don't care," said Brown, "only if we decide to stay here for awhile will you that other mine?"—Herbert Corey in Cincinnati Times-Star.

Wanted to Lump It.

At a certain college in Scotland the male students were not allowed to visit the resident lady boarders. One day a male student was caught in the act of doing so and was court martialled.

The rector, addressing him, said: "Well, Mr. —, the penalty for the first offense is 250, for the second 50, for the third 75, and so on."

In like manner, auto accidents and similar episodes are arranged.

Another impossibility—a man swims through a river and on the other side he climbs ten feet wall without difficulty. Origin of the pictures? The man is photographed sliding from the wall into the water, but in taking the picture the reel is turned wrong way, so the motion is reversed when the picture is reeled off in the right direction.

The last obstacle in representing the seemingly impossible was cleared away when some clever mind conceived the idea of stopping the photographic process, not after a series of pictures, but after each single picture or after each two or three of them. The work involved was enormous, as eighteen pictures are taken every second—that is to say, about 60,000 pictures are required for reel, which is to amuse the public only ten minutes. But human perseverance has accomplished the task, and the results obtained are extraordinary. The following examples will prove it:

A pile of small stones is put on a black table, and the apparatus is fastened vertically above the stones. Then a short turn of the crank, and a few identical pictures of the stone pile are taken. One of the stones is then removed from the pile; another short turn, which gives two or three pictures showing the first stones separate from the pile. The process is repeated until the stones fall aside by hand, show the writing, "Good Night!" The finished film does not show the hand that removed one stone after another, but creates the impression that the stones arrange themselves in the form of magic writing.

Instead of the stones, a lump of clay may be placed on the table and some kind of a figure is gradually modeled from it by hand; but this hand being invisible, it seems as if the figure formed itself.

In the same way a herring can gradually be sent back into the tin can from which it was taken.—Gartenlaube, Leipzig.

Helped Out the Code.

A Boston oil man was putting down a well in virgin territory. He was keeping the fact a profound secret in order to secure leases without difficulty. He got a good well. But he arranged a code telegram to be sent him as soon as the drill reached sand.

In order that the news might not leak out at the telegraph office he told the driller that the sentence "Pine trees grow tall" would mean that he had struck oil. The driller promised to follow instructions. In a few days the telegram arrived. It read: "Pine trees grow tall. She's sprouting clean over the derrick!"

A Trifle Withered.

In his bald tongue no one could have made more graceful speeches than M. Blanc, but when he essayed compliments in English he was not quite so successful.

"Have I changed in the five years since we met in Paris?" asked an elderly woman who desired above all things to be thought younger, much younger, than she was.

"Madame," said the courtier, his hand on his heart, "you look like a rose of twenty years!"—Youth's Companion.

A Drain on the Company.

On his way home from the theater, where he had seen a performance of "Othello," Bobby was unusually quiet.

"Didn't you enjoy the play?" grandfather asked, at last.

"Oh, yes, very much," replied Bobby. "But, grandpa, there's one thing I don't quite understand. Does the black man kill a lady every night?"—Youth's Companion.

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A Great Comfort.

In rural New England districts the telephone takes the place of tea in the city as a place where women gather and retail gossip. Walter Prichard Eaton in American Magazine tells the following story:

"It's a great blessing, especially if you're on a party line," said our hostess. "And we're all on party lines! Wait!"

"She went to the instrument, called a number and remarked: 'What you Bessie? What's this I hear 'bout you? Jim breaking it off?'

"We watched her smile as she listened to the answer. Then she said: 'How'd I hear it? Why, Mrs. Asa Parker told me.'

"She held the receiver free of her hand and beckoned us close. We heard distinctly an indignant voice exclaim, 'Why, Sarah Bowers, I never said no such a thing!'

"I thought I'd catch her," said Mrs. Bowers when the telephone conversation was closed. "As I told you, the phone's a great comfort to us all!"

The Boarder—Look here! I must not be disturbed at night. Why, last night a rooster sat on the window sill and clapped his wings for hours.

The Farmer—Gosh, neighbor, that wasn't a rooster. Why, that was just a plain mosquito that got caught in the window screen, that's all.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

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MOVING PICTURES

Ingenious Methods of Producing Startling Effects.

TRICKS OF THE CAMERA MEN.

Expedients by Which Puzzling Situations and Incidents That Seem to Contradict the Laws of Nature Are Recorded on the Finished Film.

The ingenuity of man is exercised to a wonderful degree in the creation of novel and seemingly impossible situations and episodes for production in the moving picture shows, and audiences are often bewildered in trying to decide how the curious effects, which at times seem to contradict the laws of nature, are secured.

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he was captured by the Maoris, stripped and tied up, to make the place of resistance at a cannibal feast.

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A Good Old One.

John W. Peck is sometimes given to telling some new stories, but occasionally he runs out of fresh ones, and if he thinks that his audience are not apt to catch on to him, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, he rings in a tale or two that would make Noah yawn and stretch his arms, were the first great mariner there to listen to him.

Last night he ran back to the time of the ironclad steam engines and told Bill Jones the leg.

"The express train," said Brown W., was tearing away at the wild and awe-inspiring rate of six miles an hour when all of a sudden it stopped altogether.

"Most of the passengers did not notice the difference, but one of them happened to be somewhat anxious to reach his destination before old age claimed him for his own. He put his head through the window to find that the cause of the stop was a cow on the line.

"After a while they continued the journey for a half-hour or so, and then another stop.

"What's wrong, now?" queried the impatient passenger of the brakeman.

"A cow on the line, sir."

"But I thought you drove it off?"

"No, we did," said the brakeman,

"but we've caught up to it again."

Surrendered.

Mr. Berggrae looked at the bill as a matter of form; for he had been it many times before.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but it isn't convenient for me just now to say, 'You are not the young man that usual-ly comes, are you?'"

"No, I'm not now, either."

"What's your name?"

"My name," said the caller, stepping inside, sitting down in a rocking-chair, and eyeing him sharply, "is Haylogos."

There was a moment's pause.

Then Mr. Berggrae put his hand in his pocket, slowly drew forth his purse, opened it and reluctantly counted out \$2.00.

"You may change your name now, young fellow," he said, handing over the money, "to Goquelle."

His Little Joke.

An enterprising Philadelphia proprietor hung out a large "Blackboard" sign one day with the following announcement:

"You Can't Beat Our 16 Cent Dinner."

This sign proved to be a good drawing card until a young man of humorous turn of mind came along. The latter, seeing the sign, stopped and after scrutinizing it closely, smiled one of those smiles which made us one any good. He waited until one of the employees was watching, and, taking out his handkerchief, he erased the latter "beat" from the word "beat."

The transformation was complete, and it was not until a crowd had collected that the proprietor of the restaurant discovered why there was a larger crowd outside than inside.

A Rare Game of Golf.

"When Mark Twain came to Washington to try to get a copyright law passed, a congressman took him out one afternoon to Chevy Chase," said a corespondent.

Mark Twain refused to play golf himself, but he consented to walk over the course and watch the congressman's stroke.

The congressman was rather a dunder. Teeing off, he sent clouds of earth flying in all directions. Then to hide his confusion, he said to his guest:

"What do you think of our links here, Mr. Clemens?"

"Best I ever tasted," said Mark Twain, as he wiped the dirt from his lips with his handkerchief. — Washington Star.

The Cutty Stool.

The cutty stool was the seat of repentence formerly employed in the Scottish church for the exposure of offenders against the moral law. The transgressor, having been deprived of church ordinances and duly taken to task privately, was then compelled to make a public acknowledgment of the inuided print to being restored to favor. Each culprit did penance by occupying the cutty stool in the presence of the whole congregation and was openly lectured by the minister on the enormity of the offense.

Aesop Up to Date.

This was at a fire. The building occupied by a comic weekly was being destroyed by the Bell Demon. It was a hapless case. In the crowd was a well-known humorist. He had more than an ordinary interest in the disaster. He had just sent in a batch of comic lines and "didn't receive his pay for them."

"Can't you get some of your men to save my jokes?" he appealed to the fire chief.

"Nup," replied the chief, "you don't expect us to pull your chestnuts out of the fire, do you?" — Troy Standard.

The Sting Ray.

Of the many dangers which beset navigators of the tropical rivers of South America, perhaps the natives fear the sting ray most. It is populous and is to be found in very large numbers when the river is low. That is the time when boatmen have to get in the water to push their canoes over the shallows. They are often stung by the tail of the ray and usually die unless medical assistance is promptly given. The ray cannot be seen, as it is of the same color as the sand on which it coils itself. The stab of its sharp knife-like tail is the unwary navigator's first intimation of its presence. — Pearson's Weekly.

There's a certain minister whose duties sometimes call him out of the city. He has always arranged for some of his relatives to keep company with his wife and little daughter during these absences. Recently, however, he was called away so suddenly that he had no opportunity of providing a guardian.

The wife was very brave during the early evening; but after dark had fallen her courage began to fail. She stayed up with her little girl till there was no excuse for staying any longer, and then took her upstairs to bed.

"Now, go to sleep, dearie," she said, "Don't be afraid. God will protect you."

"Yes, mother," answered the little girl, "I'll be all right tonight; but the next time let me make better arrangements." — Human Life.

Doctor Was Delighted.

Bill Jones was an eccentric character, a local Justice of the peace in a South Carolina town. He was exceedingly tall—so attenuated, in fact, that for his hat he would not have east a shadow. One night a number of fellow boozers joined him to a symposium, and many mutual jokes were consumed. One of the party suddenly produced a revolver. It was accidentally discharged, and a bullet struck Bill Jones in the leg.

Conscious of being a wobbly with excitement and jolting the owner of the weapon hastened to the home of the nearest doctor and pulled the door bell.

At length the physician, who had himself been spending a robust evening, stuck his head from the second story window.

"What's the matter?" he demanded.

"I just shot Bill Jones in the leg," replied the man below. "Shot Bill Jones in the leg?"

The doctor gazed upon him admiringly.

"Well," he said, "that was a good shot."

And he closed the window and went back to bed.

While He Spoke.

The gentleman with the well-fed appearance, who had motored over from the nearest town to deliver his lecture, "The Art of Getting," in the village schoolroom, concluded with a fine burst.

"Effort is the keystone of success," he said. "The successful man is the man who strives persistently. His motto is 'Push and keep pushing' for that, and that alone, he reaches his goal."

Before the bulk of the audience made much headway with their clapping, a small man at the back got a laugh that might have come from a megaphone.

The lecturer held up his hand for silence.

"You, too, my friend, will have to push!" he commenced.

"Go 'll you?" I reckon," interrupted the small man; "there's a dozen youngsters been pushing the petrol out of yon motorcar fer light fer double, rooky!" — Pit Bits.

Was a Face Card, Anyway.

One of the last times that Bishop Burgess of Long Island dined out was at the Press club, where the waiters are all negroes. The head waiter bowed to Bishop Burgess and his host, profusely to their places.

"This way, adm'r'al," said he. "Tek this table. You get the better view of the harbor head, adm'r'al."

"I ain't an 'Admiral,'" said Bishop Burgess, smiling more broadly. "I am a bishop."

"To be shush, sub," said the head waiter. "An' mouter known 'em the time I was er talkin' to a military man. You like dis table, colonel?"

"I am not an 'colonel,'" said Bishop Burgess, smiling more broadly. "I am a bishop."

"My mistak, sub," said the head waiter. "An' mouter known 'em the time I was er talkin' to a military man. You like dis table, colonel?"

"I am not an 'colonel,'" said Bishop Burgess, smiling more broadly. "I am a bishop."

"To be shush, sub," said the head waiter. "Tee-bee shush! V'y sorry, for dash, mistak, sub. I got den titles of adm'r'al and colonel wrong, sub, but Ah was all-right on de matu issue: Ah knewed soon as Ah saw you dat you was one of de face cards of your profession, sub!" — Cincinnati Times-Star.

Poor Learner.

The negro boy was up for the fifth time on a charge of chicken stealing. This time the magistrate decided to appeal to the boy's father.

"Now see here, Abe," said he to the darky, "this boy of yours has been up in court so many times for stealing chickens that I'm tired of seeing him here."

"Ah, don't blame you, sub," returned the father. "Ah's tired o' seein' him, too."

Then why don't you teach him how to act? Show him the right way, and he won't be coming here.

"Ah has shoed 'im de right way, sub," declared the old man, earnestly. "Ah has suddely shoed 'im de right way, but he somehow keeps gettin' caught comin' way wid dese chicken!" — Central Law Journal.

Statesmanship.

"Well, they've elected Blingby to Congress."

"What! Did that scoundrel, truckling, low down politican?"

"Yes, and he told me he would push your name for local postmaster."

"Oh—Blingby? Why, I didn't understand the name. That fellow's all right, and I've always said so. He's got the makings of a statesman—Blingby!"

Amsterdam, in Holland, a city of ten miles in circumference, is mostly built on piles driven into the sandy soil, but the flowing of the tide and the debris of the Amstel river have made many islands, and the city has more canals than streets. The waterways are traversed by over 800 bridges, so that Amsterdam has earned the designation of the Venice of the north.

The Room Was Full.

Rev. Daniel Isaac once alighted at the door to stay the night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one, as there was to be a ball that evening, and all the beds were engaged.

"At what time does the ball break up?" asked Mr. Isaac.

"About three in the morning, sir."

"Well then, can I have a bed until that time?"

"Yes, certainly, but if the bed is asked for you will have to remove."

"Very well," replied Mr. Isaac, and away he went to get behind the sheets.

"About three in the morning he was awakened by loud knocking at his chamber door.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"How many are there of you in there?" inquired the voice.

"There are two and Darrel and Mr. Isaac are old Methodists preachers."

"I just shot Bill Jones in the leg," replied the man below.

"I then there's plenty of you," said Mr. Isaac.

"I want to see our halo young girls marry halo young men," said a Texas congressman. "I want to see them all showing the spirit of a girl I know in Waco."

"She was proposed to by a rich bachelor of fifty, and she refused him. She turned him down. After listening to a long recital of the delinquencies of her neglectful spouse, and, after efforts to convert them, the minister said:

"It's all one to me," the scoffer interrupted, "what cord it is, so long as it's a good strong one."

Prayer and Politics.

David H. Lane, the republican leader of Philadelphia, was telling stories at a republican banquet.

"Auntie always a mistake," said Mr. Lane, "to mix politics and religion."

"There was a preacher out Glenside way who mixed politics and religion together."

"I heard him say, 'If you are a good man, you are a good Christian.'

"I heard him say, 'If you are a good Christian, you are a good man.'

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Name and date must be clearly written. 2. Full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query, and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to the editor, or forwarded, must be in black stamped envelope, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Room,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1911.

QUERIES.

6832. KING—Who was the ancestors of the James King, who married Elizabeth Fuller, at Ipswich, Mass., March 23, 1647? When and where did he land in America?—W. B.

6833. HEMENWAY—Richard Hemenway of Sudley, Mass., married Rebeckah Parmenter. Who were her parents? When were they married? Their son Daniel was born May 28, 1780.—R. W.

6834. HARDY—Who was Lydia Hardy? She married Jonathan Southwick, of Newport, R. I., born 1703, died 1802.—E. M.

6835. HOLBROOK SHEPARD—The first marriage by Medfield constable was that of Thomas Holbrook and Hannah Shepard in 1650. Who were the ancestors of these persons?—G. H.

6836. COX—Sarah Cox married Lieut. Joseph Reynolds, Jr. What was the date of the marriage and who was she?—S. O.

6837. COY—Who was Elizabeth or Betsy Coy, who married Luther Cole? Would like dates of her birth and death, and marriage to Luther Cole, and ancestry.—B. O.

6838. COON—Richard Cobb marched from Taunton, Mass., to Roxbury, with James Williams, Jr.'s, Company of Minutemen, April 20, 1776. I should like to learn something in connection with this Richard Cobb. Who can tell me when he was born, when he died, and whom he married?—N. O.

6839. THURSTON—Who was Mary Thurston, of Voluntown, Conn.? She married Joseph Atlee, Feb. 27, 1778. Who were her parents? Was she born in Voluntown?—W. W.

6840. TUCKER—Has any one found the name of John Tucker's wife, whose daughter Mary, married Joseph Church of Rutherford and Elizabeth (Warren) Church? Joseph Church was born 1698, died March 6, 1711.—E. R.

6841. GREENWOOD—Who was Lydia Greenwood? I think she came from Rehoboth, Mass.—M. H.

6842. MYLES—John Myles, Jr., of Rehoboth, Mass., had son John born November 10, 1688. Whom did he marry?—O. L.

6843. MARBLE—Can any one give me the ancestry of Samuel Marble of Andover and Salem, Mass.? He was born 1618, died 1720, married 11, 26th 1676, Rebecca Audron. What was her ancestry? She was born 1618, died after 1718. Their daughter Elizabeth, born 1677, married 1712, John Slap. Can any one give his parentage? Where did he come from?

6844. MULLINS, MOLEYN—Does any one know where William Mullins or Mullins came from before he went to Leyden with the Pilgrims? His will speaks of two children who were left in England, a son William and daughter Sarah who had married at Mr. Blundeo. "The Probate Act Book supplies the English residence as Dorking in the county of Surrey." I should like to know the connection of this Mullins family with any in England, if possible.—A. D.

6845. GARDINER—Information of the ancestry of Abigail Gardner who in 18, November 1716, Caleb Hazard of Point Judith or there abouts? Her mother's name is unknown to me and I desire it and the ancestry. Her father's name was Dr. William Gardner, a son of Benoni, a son of Joseph, according to Savage's Genealogy Dictionary. I would however like to find the wife of these men and all dates.—M. C. B. M.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address

REV. JOHN CORNELL,
7-1-6m Cornell Farm New port, R. I.

Departure of Newport Artillery.

(Condensed from the Newport Mercury of April 21, 1861.)

Gov. Sprague, upon the first intimation of the rebels' attack on Sumter offered to the President, for the protection of the capital, the Marine Artillery and one thousand Infantry, and the offer was accepted. On Monday Gov. Sprague telegraphed to Col. Tew of the Artillery, asking the number of men he could depend upon under his command. The Company were immediately warned in, and before every member had been served with the order, sixty-two responded as ready to volunteer their services. Names were constantly added to the roll, and one hundred, the requisite number, were enlisted by Tuesday evening, when orders were issued by the Colonel for every man to be ready to respond at a signal.

During Tuesday night a squad of Gov. Sprague arrived in this city, having come through from Providence overland, bringing orders for the company to report in Providence on the following day. At 7 o'clock Wednesday morning the signal was given. The alarm, however, having been given only to let them know the hour at

which their departure would take place, the Company was dismissed until 11 o'clock, and those few hours were occupied by the members in bidding adieu to their relatives and acquaintances. In the meantime, the past members of the Company were assembling, and at 12 o'clock, under command of Col. William H. Swan, they, to the number of 65, marched to the Armory and tendered an escort to the boat which was accepted.

Long before the hour of departure, the street was lined with people, who, with saddened countenance, patiently awaited the passing of dearly loved relatives and friends. At quarter past twelve the procession started from the Armory, and proceeded to the Ferry's landing. On arriving at the wharf, the Artillery formed in a hollow square, when the Rev. Messrs. Adams and Thayer offered most sympathizing prayers. Addresses were then made by Mayor Cranston and Gen. C. O. Van Zandt. Rev. Dr. Jackson then asked a blessing and the company marched on board the boat.

Providence was reached at 8 o'clock and the company immediately proceeded to the quarters at Railroad Hall, where, up to yesterday afternoon, they remained in the best spirits, when at 4 o'clock it was expected the Regiment would take its departure for Washington by special train, but in consequence of the non-arrival of the boat at Groton, their departure was delayed until this morning.

The following is a correct list of all the members composing the Company:

Captain—George W. Tew.
Major—William A. Stedman.

1st Lieutenant—Benjamin L. Bloom.

2nd Lieutenant—James H. Chappell.
Ensign Sergeant—John D. Washburn.

Orderly Sergeant—Augustus P. Sherman.

2nd Sergeant—Thomas S. Burdick.
3rd Sergeant—John S. Coggeshall.

4th Sergeant—Edward S. Hammond.

2nd Corporal—Benjamin F. Smith.

3rd Corporal—Ray B. Tayer.

4th Corporal—Henry L. Nicoll.

Privates—George O. Almy, James Abbott, Henry Bell, Jr., Jerry Brown, William Booth, Daniel F. Ross, Charles B. Burlow, Charles E. Barker, Albert N. Burdick, Thomas S. Brownell, Andrew Bushard, J. H. Boucher, John Black, Adelbert P. Bryant, Edward F. Clarke, David M. Coggeshall, Jr., Frederick A. Clarke, Gustavus A. Clarke, Robert D. Coggeshall, J. Perry Clarke, Benjamin D. Carille, Robert Carille, Jr., Harris Cabels, Warren Cawell, Silas D. Deloche, Stephen Deloche, Perry B. Dowlley, William H. Durfee, Jr., William P. Deumon, Benjamin F. Davis, Lance DeJongh, Benjamin Eason, Jr., Henry T. Easton, John S. Engs, William J. Eldridge, L. F. Estaton, Augustus French, John Estudier, Edward W. Esten, Joseph J. Gould, George A. Hudson, Samuel Hill, Benjamin C. Hubbard, R. R. Hazard of J. W., James Henry, William H. Hamilton, Thomas Keating.

1. Wheaton King, William Katoug, Edward A. Kelly, H. N. Kebble, James W. Lyon, Thomas H. Lawton, John B. Launders, Thomas O. Lake, Henry B. Launders, David Little, Charles L. Littlefield, Overton G. Laugley, Charles E. Lawton, George B. Lawton, William H. Lewis, John M. Mason, James Markham, Daniel A. McCaugh, William M. Mukler, Walden H. Mason, Michael Nathan, John P. Pookham, Edward Peabody, George H. Palmer, F. J. Peabody, John Rotan, John Rogers, Benjamin H. Rogers, Payson Randolph, George B. Smith, Thomas Sharpe, John F. Scott, Charles Southwick, John B. F. Smith, John Stark, Thomas Scott, Edward Terrell, James H. Taylor, Arthur R. Tuel, George H. Tuber, Wm. H. Thayer, James P. Vose, George R. White, Charles S. Weaver, Edward Wilson, W. H. Waldron, George S. Ward, William H. Young.

About 20 returned yesterday, as the law allows but 100 men, and about 120 volunteered.

Jail on Block Island.

Some fugitive newspaper writer with more imagination than knowledge sends out the following in regard to the jail.

The smallest jail in the United States is on an island that is an appanage of the smallest state in the Union—Block Island and Rhode Island. The jail is comparatively new, although the commonwealth of Block Island celebrated its 250th anniversary only a few days ago. It looks more like a portable house—a place for summer sojourners—rather than a dungeon. It must have cost as much as \$55. But though it is not much larger than a bathtub in an apartment house it serves its purpose well. No one but an islander ever is incarcerated there.

The only occupant that the jail has had this summer was a deckhand on one of the Long Island railroad's steamers. He got fussy one day and committed a battery on a Block Islander. He did not do much damage—simply attempted to. It was a technical assault, however, and the man was arrested. The Block Islanders are the most independent people on earth and as clumsy as the inhabitants of the Hebrides. The sheriff arrested the deckhand and lodged him in the jail. The man he had tried to hit was the sheriff's nephew twelve times removed. Everyone on Block Island is descended from one of the sixteen original settlers two and a half centuries ago, once a week in the *Newport Mercury*.

Solid Mahogany Luxury!

In the shadow of the Ages this Solid Mahogany Spring Seat Rocker will come down unscathed to your children's children, for the soul of the makers entered into its construction. No ordinary craftsman built it—you can rest assured of that.

You would not suspect from that the Chair was luxuriously

Upholstered in Green Panne.

The shade of the fabric is very beautiful but it must be seen to receive the enthusiastic comment it so richly deserves. Next to your warm approval of its inviting comfort will come your surprise at the lowness of the price—a price only made possible through the superior buying and selling facilities enjoyed by the Titus Store. Solid Mahogany throughout—

\$13.50

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CONTRACT DEPT., 142 SPRING STREET.

State of Rhode Island, &c.

In General Assembly.

January Session, A. D. 1911.

AN ACT to approve and publish, and submit to the electors, a proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state.

(Passed April 20, 1911.)

WHEREAS, a proposition of amendment to the constitution of this state was proposed by the general assembly at its January session, A. D. 1910, by the votes of the majority of all the members elected to each house, and the same was published; and was read to the electors at their annual town and district meetings in November, A. D. 1910, and at the annual meeting of the State, and is now presented to this general assembly for its action.

And whereas a majority of all the members elected to each house at said annual meeting and approving of said proposed amendment:

It is enacted by the General Assembly.

Section 1. The following proposition of amendment to the constitution of this State, proposed by the last general assembly, is hereby declared approved and for the purpose of publication and submission to the electors shall be designated as follows:

Section 1. Article XI.

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